

No Place Like Home.

Summer, with all its pleasures, its outdoor parties, seashore and country excursions, is now at an end, and all are returning to town sufficed with amusement of that sort. The first thing a man does upon returning home is to look about him to see that nothing is missing from his place, and nine times out of ten he finds there is something missing. But it is a matter easily remedied. All he has to do to make his home all his heart desires is to step to the telephone, pick up a postal card or send a messenger down to the office of

The Pittsburgh Dispatch

and order his paper delivered at his door bright and early every morning. When that is done he begins to realize again that life is worth the living, and that after all, there is

No Place Like Home.

The Dispatch.

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French school has not. The essence of his contention is that the English ideal, because it is generally speaking moral, is lower than the Parisian ideal, which is artistic.

Setting aside the question as Mr. Hamerton asks and answers it, we may pause to inquire whether after all it is not a gain to art to be allied to the pure and truthful? Mr. Hamerton would have us believe that it is not. Evidently he believes that the products of the Parisian ateliers are immeasurably superior to the work of English artists, and why? Because they are devoid of morality, because they are not pervaded with a passionate affection for nature and because they are altogether, so Mr. Hamerton says, of the kingdom of art. In a word this critic exalts paganism as a roof to the temple of art. Morality is a dreadful thing to him—to be kept out of the artist's studio, out of his heart, his imagination, his palette, all at hazards. Poor morality! Mr. Hamerton and his friends of Paris are doing their best to warn their brethren all over the world of your terrible attributes. The truly artistic Parisians have cast her from them and she is supposed to have fallen like Lucifer to rise no more. All the same we shall be surprised if she does not find a home still in England and the United States. We have not learned yet to regard morality as a certain unmentionable potentate of the nether world is said to look on holy water.

NATIONAL WATER ROUTES.

The indorsement of the project for a ship canal from the upper Ohio to Lake Erie, together with a similar indorsement of the plan for freeing the Monongahela from tolls, put the Water Ways Convention at Cincinnati in line with Pittsburgh's vital enterprises.

The indorsement may be regarded as somewhat detracted from by the fact that the same body indorsed the Hennepin Canal project. But the fact that the Hennepin Canal, the improvement of the Mississippi and the two Pittsburgh projects are all propositions of national scope and importance. By making common cause with each other, and throwing off the incubus of mill-dam and frog-pond appropriations, they can place themselves on a basis to command respect and attention.

A project which would create a connected circuit of water ways throughout the West would be no mean one to lay before the next Congress.

THE RIVAL MOTORS.

While Pittsburgh is extending its system of traction street railways other cities are developing, to a considerable extent, systems of electric transit. Our community was one of the pioneers in the early experiments in the electric line, and some of the primitive efforts have developed into the electric roads which will soon connect Pittsburgh with Allegheny and its northern suburbs. Nevertheless it is an interesting illustration of the different ways in which the same subject may be looked at by practical men, that while Pittsburgh is tending away from the electric method of propulsion other cities are strongly setting in its direction.

Cleveland has put in what was previously its principal street railway line, and the results of experience on that line have led to a general adoption of electric cars on all the street railways of that city. In New York the storage battery system has been under experiment for several months, and newspaper reports credit it with great success. It is a conceded point that if electrical roads can be operated with the same practical success and anything like a parity of expense with the cable roads, the much smaller amount of capital required for them will insure their success. The hills which most of our street car lines are required to surmount make a factor largely increasing the cost of producing adequate electric power for this purpose. With due allowance for this difference, it is still a singular feature of the times that while other cities are largely going into electric lines, Pittsburgh is largely going into the traction system.

The respective wisdom of the two policies can only be determined after years of experience, but Pittsburgh can at least lay this consideration to her credit, that she has a system whose utility is demonstrated beyond question. Even if electricity should in the future prove to be the superior and most economical motive power, our city will possess roadways and conduits that are adaptable to electricity and superior in solidity to those of the ordinary electric roads.

A DISCOURAGING STORY.

The story from Buffalo that Graham's reported feat in going over Niagara Falls was a complete sham, is of the sort that raises the pathetic inquiry whether there is no virtue extant even in the business of tumbling down cataclysms. To assert that the ambition of being known as the champion idiot of the country, betrayed an aspiring soul to make a sham tumble and to be really launched in his barrel before the falls, is to exalt Graham's good sense in one respect; but it still leaves him in the attitude of seeking a bogus reputation of foolishness. Of course the answer is ready that this story is the weak invention of some rival who has only succeeded in abridging himself against the rocks of the rapids. Nevertheless the story must destroy the public faith in human nature, and to inculcate the most gloomy views of a world in which even the falls jumpers are alleged to be bogus.

SPECKELS' VERBAL VIGOR.

It is interesting to read in our Eastern contemporaries very outspoken interviews with Mr. Claus Speckels, the great sugar manufacturer, with regard to his business policy, when he puts his new sugar refinery in Philadelphia into active operation. Mr. Speckels declares that all reports of friendly relations between himself and the Sugar Trust are unequalled lies; that he is going to fight the trust so long as he lives; and that the big refinery which he has built for his sons will be managed by them in accordance with his business policy of eternal and unyielding antagonism to the monopoly.

If Mr. Speckels fulfills about twenty-five per cent of his declarations the control of the Sugar Trust is definitely terminated. But the public, in view of the wide discrepancy which frequently makes itself apparent between promise and performance, will await the actual fulfillment of his declarations before banking very unreservedly upon the promise of beet sugar. Nevertheless the most cynical view of Mr. Speckels' declaration indicates that the Sugar Trust has got to pay him for his alliance. Thus it shows the weak point of the trust in offering a premium upon new refineries which are bound to come into existence so long as the combination policy sustains prices at a non-competitive level.

In a recent criticism on art, Philip Gilbert Hamerton asserts that it is the extreme energy and activity of their moral sense that prevents the English from understanding art. They insist too much upon veracity, and count upon their industry and conscientiousness as merit to be counted before art itself. Mr. Hamerton rightly says that Mr. Ruskin's teachings have encouraged this subordination of everything in art to morality, and whether he is right in his conclusions he certainly speaks truly when he says that the English artists have a healthy attachment for morality, while the

disadvantages of practical politics, it is worth while to live in a free country.

It is rather interesting to find some of our esteemed contemporaries taking the position that the stock operating firm that went into bankruptcy in New York this week, deserves little sympathy because it was on the short side of the market. There being no special reason why people have not as good a right to bet that stocks will go down as that they will go up, a logical view of the case would be to assume the absence of ground for sympathy because the firm under consideration did nothing but bet on the market, whichever way it went.

The arrangements appear to be completed for a new railroad line between Pittsburgh and the lakes. When we can get our long-fought-for Eastern trunk line through, Pittsburgh will be pretty well supplied with competing roads.

The official Turkish statement of the troubles in Crete attributes them all to the bloodthirsty and disorderly character of the Christians of that island, who wantonly attack peaceable and unoffending Mussulmans, and get themselves killed in order to bring the Turkish Government into disrepute; which begins to look as if the Crete Christians were of very much the same suicidal and incomprehensible character as the Southern negroes, according to the White League's views.

CONGRESSMAN W. L. SCOTT, having won sixty thousand dollars on one of his race horses, ought to be able to let his miners in Illinois and elsewhere, have enough wages to fit them for making a good record in the mining of coal.

It is interesting to learn from correspondents that New York's District Attorney, Mr. Feltus, recently won immense applause by his clever conduct of a sham prosecution at a fashionable gathering at one of the hotels at Richmond Springs. This must be an agreeable variety for District Attorney Feltus. His last appearance in the role of a sham prosecutor has won anything but applause from the spectators and commentators upon his official achievements.

The sensational disclosures of that Hamilton scandal in the East, evoke a good deal of editorial comment; but all is said when it is stated that it gives us a vivid and realistic idea of the disgusting contents of the sewage of society.

We are pleased to observe that the esteemed New York Press, in publishing a communication with reference to the Hamilton-Burr duel, states in its headline that it is from "one of George Washington's descendants." It being a part of the history of this country that the Father of his country had no other children than the grateful nation, a little more accuracy is desirable in speaking of the descendants of his brothers and cousins.

The Waterways Convention at Cincinnati adopted a timely attitude in favor not only of the maintenance but of the improvement of the natural water courses.

The new Constitution of North Dakota declares logrolling in Legislatures to be bribery. This is not a bad definition; but until the Constitution makers solve the problem of punishing both the logrolling and bribery, when they are committed by influential people, the abolition of the evil will be as far off as ever.

The cool wave has vindicated the Signal Service this time.

The weather seems to have a spite against the Exposition. Its persistent attack upon the Music Festival has been renewed at the opening of the present show. But we do not think that the bad weather can last all the while that the Exposition will be open.

PEOPLE OF PROMINENCE.

It is proposed to erect a monument to the distinguished formulator of the laws of storms, Matthew Fontaine Maury, in Washington in 1892.

The widow of President James K. Polk received many visitors on her 86th birthday, Wednesday last. Her mental vigor is remarkable.

MRS. U. S. GRANT, who accompanied her son, Minister Fred Grant, to Vienna, is home-sick, and she will soon return to this country, and spend the coming winter in Washington.

EDWARD BELMAY, author of "Looking Backward," was born in Chicago, Mass., in 1859, and still lives there. His father was a clergyman, and Belmay has been a journalist.

JUDGE E. R. HOAR, of Massachusetts, President Grant's Attorney General, celebrated on Tuesday the fiftieth anniversary of his coming to the bar and his first appearance as a lawyer.

SEVENTEEN negro babies in Atlanta have been christened Benjamin Harrison. The President's Secretary has written letters to the parents of the babes thanking them for the christening, and expressing kind wishes for the welfare of the children.

JUSTICE MILLER, of Iowa, and Justice Field, of California, are the two men now on the Supreme Bench who owe their places to President Lincoln. The other two whom he appointed, David Davis and Noah H. Swayne, are dead. Justice Miller is nearly 75 years old.

WILLIAM E. HENLEY, who has won recognition as a poet, was a laborer of dissipated habits, it is stated, when an accident that crushed his legs laid him up at a hospital, where he came under the influence of Robert Louis Stevenson. He now ranks among the most brilliant English writers among his friends.

QUAY FOR PRESIDENT.

The New Democratic Paper of Washington suggests him for that position.

SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH. WASHINGTON, September 6.—The first number of the new Democratic weekly, the *Nation*, appeared today under the auspices of very favorable for its brilliant success. Mr. Edmund Hudson, late of the *Capital*, and correspondent of the *Boston Herald*, and Mr. Fred F. Powers, one of the ablest of Washington correspondents, are the leading proprietors and editorial writers. The project has received the most earnest encouragement from eminent Democrats in every part of the country. The new weekly is a large eight-page paper and very neatly printed.

The initial number contains a large editorial article on Senator Quay as a Presidential candidate, criticizing some of his methods, and giving him credit for great sagacity, and suggesting that the Republicans might as well embody the President and the President maker in one person.

The article closes with the assumption that Quay will find some difficulty in deciding to his own satisfaction, who is being tried in the Cronin case. As matters stand now the unfortunate taleman seem to be about the only people suspected of having at any time known anything of the conspiracy.

Bachelors Are Failures.

From the *Inter Ocean*. The Kansas City *Evening News* says: "A matrimonial agency has been started in Kansas City and is springing rapidly." Well, it is a good fever to spread. A young man doesn't live properly until he has persuaded some good, honest girl to help him. More than that, he, as a rule, makes a great failure in life while a bachelor. There is no man more to be pitied than the homeless, childless old bachelor.

A New Rolling Mill in Ohio.

CAMBRIDGE, O., September 6.—Arrangements were practically completed to-day for the erection of a new rolling mill, to be equipped with 150 horse power, and will be established here at once.

THE TOPICAL TALKER.

Rural Visitors in Plenty—An Echo of Dress Reform—Cool Dr. B.—

This country excursionist is really showing greater sagacity in the two cities to see the Exposition. Yesterday afternoon, though there were not very many people in the Exposition, almost all who were there hailed from rural parts. A rather startling reminder of the presence of one countryman impressed me with this fact. I was standing well out of the way of passers-by, as I thought, in the aisle, and lost in admiration at the speed with which some men were unpacking cases of candy, when a sharp-pointed body penetrated my back. It was only an amiable farmer's umbrella carried at right angles under the arm as the owner opened his mouth and shut up his senses.

WHEN Manager Will went back of the stage to apologize to Mrs. Jenness Miller for the unintentional presence of Mr. Vestiglin, the scene painter, and to assist in the lofty painting board above the stage during the very secret section of her address, he found the lady in the best of humor.

She accepted his apology with a smile, and added: "There was nothing that a man might not see without any fuss being made about it—but I was bound to protest against the presence of my own sex would not do with me." With some ladies and a certain Dr. B., who is well-known everywhere as a very clever surgeon and anatomist, I went to see "Booth's Baby" at the Madison Square Theatre. It was a little while when we came out of the theatre and we all got into a hack and drove over to DeMoulo's to supper.

When we got out Dr. B.—asked the hackman how much the fare was, and he said, "Two dollars." The doctor looked at him in great astonishment, and he said, "I have not offered the driver a dollar, which he refused to take." "All right," said Dr. B., "wait a moment" and he accompanied us into the dining room and saw that we were seated before he returned to the hackman. I followed him. He offered the hackman a dollar, and he refused it, asking for \$2. With that Dr. B., who is a small, round, sensible, and a little balding fellow, by the throat with one hand and ground his clenched fist into his, the hackman's face. The hackman was completely mastered in a moment and yelled like a spanked child. The doctor then turned to me and said, "I have not offered the driver a dollar, which he refused to take." I do not wonder that he has won fame as a surgeon. He has the nerve to do anything he wants to without incurring the least agitation.

THE WRONG PRISONER RELEASED.

A Comedy of Errors That Kept an Innocent Man in Jail. CHICAGO, September 6.—A comedy of errors has been enacted at the County Jail for the last six weeks, but the plot was so involved that it did not become known until the last act was played in Judge Tullih's court yesterday afternoon. In the latter part of July two men, bearing the name of John Conley, were imprisoned in the jail, one charged with larceny and the other with assault. The July grand jury heard the evidence in both cases and returned an indictment against the man charged with larceny. An order was sent to the jail for the discharge of the John Conley held for larceny, but in mistake his namesake was given his liberty, and John Conley, who was not the man charged with larceny, was released. The mistake was not discovered until the case came on for trial in Judge Tullih's court, and State's Attorney Elliott sent over to the jail for the defendant. The prosecuting witness in the case, a woman named Mary Conley, as soon as the prisoner was brought into the court the witness exclaimed: "Why, that is not the man I charged with larceny. The facts related were brought out and Conley was discharged. He did not appear at all in the case, and I am sure that the man charged with larceny was the man who was released by the mistaken identity."

A REMINDER OF SLAVERY DAYS.

An Aged Colored Woman Meets Her Former Mistress After Many Years. SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH. WASHINGTON, September 6.—The village of Anacostia, across the Eastern Branch, which is chiefly distinguished as the home of Frederick Douglass, has just been visited by a little incident recalling the days of slavery. Mrs. Susan Bryan, of Prince George's county, Md., aged 82 years, came into possession by inheritance when a young woman of a large number of slaves, and she was married to a man named Caroline Henson, now 86 years of age, who had been reared from childhood by Miss Julia Latham, and of Prince George's county, and often as a child played with her later owner. Caroline Henson was a very kind and gentle planter and relative, Dr. Edward Bryan, who in 1835 moved with his family and effects to Mississippi.

The slaves were given the privilege to go or stay, but the attachment for the master being stronger than that for husband or wife, the husband and wife remained in the hands of the white man. Mrs. Bryan was visiting relatives here, and passing the house recognized her 1500 at the time.

On being ushered into the presence of her former mistress, the two aged women gave vent to their feelings in a most touching manner, and together they traversed in memory the family events for three-quarters of a century.

A BOY BECOMING OSSIFIED.

An Indiana Youth Suffering From a Most Remarkable Ailment. COLUMBUS, IND., September 6.—Amos Herold, a 12-year-old boy living near Trafalgar, Ind., is suffering from a most remarkable ailment. His knee joints, ankles and jaws have become cemented together with a bony substance, and he is now in an almost helpless condition.

The boy has been afflicted with the strange disease almost two years, and has received all nourishment during that time through a tube inserted in his mouth by the removal of a tooth.

THE JOURNEY OF A BOTTLE.

Throws Into the English Channel It Is Found on Holland's Coast. COLUMBUS, IND., September 6.—James Zoller, a citizen of Greensburg, went to France a few months ago, and in crossing the English Channel he wrote a note, sealed it in a bottle and threw it into the water. The note said: "The doctor will please retain this bottle for me. James Zoller, Greensburg, Ind., U. S. A."

The mother of Mr. Zoller, who wrote the note, just received a letter from a fisherman in England, who lives on the coast of Holland, which states that he picked up the bottle in which was enclosed the note on the morning of July 15.

The Kent Suspects.

The average stranger passing through the Kent will find some difficulty in deciding to his own satisfaction, who is being tried in the Cronin case. As matters stand now the unfortunate taleman seem to be about the only people suspected of having at any time known anything of the conspiracy.

A Modest Ambition.

From the *Lewiston Journal*. A Maine boy, afterward a millionaire, is remembered as the author of this touching aspiration: "I wish I had all the gold which could be contained in all the bags which could be made by a cartload of needles." He died rich but dissatisfied and unhappy.

DEATHS OF A DAY.

General Ward. COVINGTON, MISS., September 6.—General Rufus C. Ward, who served in the Civil War, died here at 10 o'clock.

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